



The Long Night



👁 108 ✓ 4 ★ 4

Chapter 1 by Narcissistic Prince

The sound of the drums grew louder as the approached... Oh God those drums.

I can still remember that night clearly.

The night they came.

Chapter 2 by Charles Hemingway



All week there were rumors that the war was headed to their small town. It was when I heard the drums that I knew it was true, our small town was about to be destroyed.

Chapter 3 by Sterling Silver



That night, the Feds attacked. My family... didn't make it. Whenever I think of the drums, I think of my parents. Of my brother Sam. Of my sisters Jane and Mary. I think of how much I want to destroy the Feds. Revenge.

Sweet, sweet revenge.

Chapter 4 by Mia Michonne (Walking Dead Junkie)



But there was no point in carrying revenge. Revenge would do nothing but get me in trouble. The Feds were back again and they wanted me. I jump up and grab my gun. My parents never believed in guns. They didn't believe in violence in general. Maybe that was the reason why they

are gone now. I climb to the top of my watch tower and load my sniper at one of the drum players. This is the stupidest thing I've ever done. The drums stop. I take a long breath and pull the trigger.

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